



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

# Grungers and Greeks



👁 131 ✓ 4 ★ 8

## Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I never knew that Aphrodite was into grunge rock. The Greek Legends didn't seem to mention that.

But anything could happen at the Medea summer tour concert.

## Chapter 3 by echmaster



Yet, there she stood before me, Aphrodite, or at least an Aphrodite; tall and perhaps a tad pudgy, but in all the right places with eyes that somehow managed to be cornflower and the color of seaglass and the color of a stormy sea all at the same time. Entranced by this beauty, I did the only thing I could do.

Trip over my own feet.

The coffee-milk fusion I was holding proceeded to spill all over me and her, and I almost screamed.

"OH MY GOD, I'M SO SORRY OH MY GOD LET ME HELP YOU OH MY GOD" My voice came out in short, hiccuppy gasps.

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account